

4th PERSONA(fication)

gently settleD, the
 dUst upon the large
glass refleCts
 the toucH of time,
 its pAtterns not in
thing or Mind — but
 the gaP between

— Jack Salaga

Cleveland OH

RUBBING ELBOWS

I was five.
my grandfather owned a meat market.
Little Oscar came to town.
I got a ride on the Wienermobile.

I was twenty-seven
my friend Jack Albert moved to New York.
he became lovers with Allen Ginsberg.
I went to visit Jack and met Allen.

THE END

he is changing
the tire too
slowly, so she

steps out to speed
him up & the
jack slips,

breaks, pins
her legs
to the pavement.

"Well, lift it! I read
if you love someone
enough you can!"

he tries & he tries
& he tries & he
can't.